AIR HAWK and the FLYING DOCTORS
BEGINNING "THE RAT RACE"
IN THE EXECUTIVE SUITE OF HUNTLY INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISES...
by John Dixon
WE'VE NOTIFIED 'MISSING PERSONS', HIRED PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS, APPEALED ON RADIO AND T.V. — THE WHOLE SHOOTING MATCH —!
HUNTLY
BUT STILL WE'VE DRAWN A COMPLETE BLANK, MISS HUNTLY!
THE POLICE HAVE FOUND NO EVIDENCE OF FOUL PLAY...
...WHICH LEAVES ONE POSSIBLE EXPLANATION..!
YOUR FIANCE NEIL DUBOIS COULD HAVE PLANNED HIS OWN DISAPPEARANCE!
TWO WEEKS BEFORE OUR WEDDING —? IMPOSSIBLE!
HE WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST MAN TO GET WEDDING JITTERS AND GO OVER THE HILL!
MISS HUNTLY
ARE YOU SUGGESTING, MR. COOMBS...
...THAT I'VE BEEN JILTED?
WHAT I REALLY MEANT—
YOUR INNUENDO WAS QUITE CLEAR, COOMBS! IT SEEMS YOUR INCOMPETENCE IS MATCHED ONLY BY YOUR INSOLENCE —!
NOW GET OUT! YOU'RE FIRED, BOTH OF YOU!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING, MISS HUNTLY...?
...IF YOUR BOYFRIEND DELIBERATELY DID A BUNK, I DON'T BLAME HIM!
GET OUT—!!
MEANWHILE, SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES WESTWARD...
WE'LL BE PULLING INTO LUCKY STRIKE IN FIVE MINUTES, MR. BROWN—
THANK YOU!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

IT'S A SHAME DR MATHEWS COULDN'T SPARE THE TIME TO COME WITH US ON THE SEARCH! HE'S NICE!
AND SCEPTICAL-! AT LEAST ABOUT THE TREASURE!
NOT THAT I BLAME HIM! TO BE HONEST, I HAVE DOUBTS MYSELF.
IF YOU THINK MY FATHER WAS IMAGINING THINGS...
THEN PLEASE DON'T PUT YOURSELF OUT ON MY ACCOUNT-I'LL FIND THE U-BOAT ALONE!
I MADE YOUR DAD A PROMISE, NOW CLIMB ABOARD!
I WONDER IF SGT GURNEY HAS ARRESTED THOSE TWO MEN WHO KILLED MY FATHER.
WE'LL SOON KNOW, ROBBIE!
ONE HOUR LATER
THAT'S THE ENTRANCE TO THE MANGO RIVER COMING UP!
BUT I CAN ONLY SEE ONE BOAT DOWN THERE-THE TRAWLER!
COCHRANE AND PILCH WERE HERE LIKE YOU SAID, HAWK-BUT YOU GOOFED ABOUT THEM STICKING AROUND!
THEY MUST HAVE EXTENDED THEIR SEARCH NORTHWARDS! I SUGGEST YOU DO LIKEWISE!
COCHRANE AND PILCH CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR! IF I SPOT THEIR CRUISER, I'LL REPORT IT'S POSITION, SO REMAIN ON THIS FREQUENCY-OVER!
WILL DO!
BUT THIS TIME, HAWK, MAKE SURE OF YOUR FACTS! OUT!
DEAR ME! THE SERGEANT SEEMS QUITE PUT OUT!
AND FURTHER NORTH.
THERE'S A PLANE COMING-!! HEAD FOR THAT INLET, FAST!!
HEAD HER INTO THOSE MANGROVES! QUICKLY, BEFORE THAT PLANE SPOTS US!
DON'T BLAME ME IF THE SCREWS GET FOULED, CORKY!
STILL NO SIGN OF THE CRUISER!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
SURELY WE WOULD HAVE OVERTAKEN COCHRANE AND PILCH BY NOW!
COCHRANE AND HIS MATE MIGHT HAVE HIDDEN THE CRUISER AT ANY NUMBER OF PLACES ALONG THE COAST!
EITHER THAT, OR THEY DOUBLED BACK LAST NIGHT AND HEADED SOUTH FROM THE MANGO RIVER.
BUT SGT GURNEY WOULD HAVE SEEN THEM!
THEY COULD EASILY HAVE SLIPPED PAST, RUNNING WITHOUT LIGHTS.
I HATE TO MENTION IT, JIM-BUT ISN'T IT A FELONY TO GIVE MISLEADING INFORMATION TO THE POLICE?
SGT GURNEY! THERE'S NO TRACE OF THE CRUISER!-TO BORROW YOUR EXPRESSION, IT APPEARS I'VE GOOFED AGAIN! OVER!
I'M PUTTING OUT A GENERAL ALERT, HAWK!
IN THE MEANTIME, I'LL CONTINUE TO SEARCH NORTH-I STILL THINK YOU WERE RIGHT-THEY'RE PROBABLY HOLED UP SOMEWHERE!
PLANE'S GONE-LET'S GO, MAC!
WITH A PAIR OF STRANGLED SCREWS? YOU SLAY ME!

THERE'S THE PLACE. IT'S CLOSED FOR THE WINTER... BUT SOMEONE'S WAITING FOR ME HERE!...
AMUSEMENT PARK
BOB KANE
PROBABLY THERE'S A TRAP SET!
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WELL, I'VE SURVIVED PLENTY OF TRAPS IN THE PAST... SO I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES!
1/10
THIS IS THE PLACE! GOT TO WATCH MY STEP!
HALL OF MIRRORS
BOB KANE
WELCOME, BATMAN!
WHO ARE YOU, MISTER?
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I'LL TELL YOU IN TIME. BUT FIRST, NOTICE HOW I'VE FIXED THE PLACE UP... WITH PLENTY OF SHARP BLADES!
1/11
IT'S NOT HARD TO MAKE MY WAY BETWEEN THESE BLADES!
I KNOW, BATMAN! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU...
BOB KANE
© 1972 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
YOU SEE, I'M MIKE, JOE CHILL'S SON!
CHILL!
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THE MAN WHO KILLED MY PARENTS!
AND WHOM YOU HOUNDED TO HIS DEATH!
1/12
SO YOU'RE CHILL'S SON, EH?
YES... THAT'S WHY I SET THIS TRAP FOR YOU!
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IT'S NOT MUCH OF A TRAP SO FAR THERE MUST BE MORE TO IT!
OH THERE IS! YOU CAN AVOID THE BLADES ALL RIGHT...
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Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
... IF YOU CAN SEE THEM! HAHAHAHAHA!
THE LIGHTS!
1/13
NOT A BAD TRAP... A MAZE LINED WITH SHARP BLADES... AND THE LIGHTS PUT OUT!
BOB KANE
© 1972 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
BUT I KNOW THAT WOULDN'T NORMALLY STOP THE BATMAN. HE HAS GIMMICKS IN HIS UTILITY BELT!
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WHAT HE DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT I'VE BOOBY-TRAPPED THEM! WHEN HE USES ONE, IT'LL BLOW HIM TO BITS!
1/14
THIS WOULD BE A DEADLY TRAP... EXCEPT FOR ONE THING...
BOB KANE
© 1972 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
DOESN'T HE REALIZE I KEEP A FLASHLIGHT IN MY UTILITY BELT?
YES, HE DOES!
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THAT FLASHLIGHT IS LOADED WITH EXPLOSIVES! YOU'RE THE FLIP OF A FINGER AWAY FROM DEATH!
1/15

TRYING TO SOUND LIKE AN EXPERT, TROY QUOTES FROM TONY YOUNGSTOWN'S FISHING DIARY!
HMM...THAT MUST'VE BEEN A MIGHTY STRANGE FISH, MR. YOUNGSTOWN!
YES, SIR, CLYDE... I LOST A BIG RAINBOW BY THE FLAT ROCK TEN YARDS SOUTH OF THE POOL!
ANY FOOL KNOWS THIS STREAM RUNS FROM WEST TO EAST!
IF YOU WERE SOUTH OF THE POOL...YOU WERE FISHIN' ON DRY LAND!!
I ALMOST BLEW IT, DAN! NATURALLY TONY YOUNGSTOWN WOULD KNOW THE STREAM FLOWS WEST TO EAST!
NATURALLY!
THEN WHY WOULD HE MAKE SUCH AN OBVIOUS MISTAKE IN HIS DIARY?
QUOTING YOUNGSTOWN..."A BIG FLAT ROCK TEN YARDS SOUTH OF THE POOL"!
HE WROTE SOMETHING ELSE, TROY...SOMETHING ABOUT A RAINBOW TO END ALL RAINBOWS!!
YOU KIN FISH HERE, MR YOUNGSTOWN!...I'LL WADE ON UPSTREAM!
LET 'IM GO, TROY!..I THINK WE OUGHTA TAKE A WALK!
A WALK?
YEARS AGO, THE ARMY DRILLED ME ON A THIRTY-INCH STRIDE!
IF WE WALK TWELVE PACES THATAWAY, WE SHOULD BE STANDING RIGHT WHERE TONY YOUNGSTOWN DIDN'T CATCH A FISH!
TEN, ELEVEN... TWELVE PACES!... THAT SHOULD BE ABOUT TEN YARDS, TROY! SEE ANYTHING?
NOTHING, DAN! MAYBE TONY YOUNGSTOWN MADE AN HONEST MISTAKE IN DIRECTION!
HE WOULDN'T LEAVE TEN MILLION BUCKS IN PLAIN SIGHT!...LET'S BRUSH AWAY THE LEAVES IN THIS AREA!
HMM...I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, TROY, BUT T'ME...THIS LOOKS LIKE ONE BIG FLAT ROCK!!
IT'S JUST THE WAY TONY WROTE IT IN HIS DIARY, DAN! A FLAT ROCK...TEN YARDS SOUTH OF THE POOL!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S UNDERNEATH IT!...GIVE ME A HAND!
WE'VE FOUND SOMETHING, TROY! BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS! LOOKS LIKE A HUNK OF OLD GAS PIPE!
WOULD IT BOTHER YOU GENTS IF I WAS T'WATCH WHILE YOU OPEN THAT THERE SURPRISE PACKAGE?
CLYDE??
DON'T MIND ME, MR YOUNGSTOWN! GO RIGHT AHEAD WITH YOUR, ER... FISHING!
CLYDE?... I THOUGHT YOU WERE UPSTREAM?
YOU WERE SO BUSY MEASURIN' AND LOOKIN' THAT YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME COME UP THROUGH THE BRUSH BEHIND YOU!
NOW, GENTLEMEN...LET US DISPENSE WITH THE SMALL TALK!...RAISE YOUR HANDS, PLEASE! VERY HIGH, AND VERY SLOWLY!

DRIFT AND HIS ELECTRONIC SIDEKICK ARE BEING INJECTED INTO ORBIT TO INVESTIGATE A STRANGE SPACE INVADER...
DRIFT, CAN THERE BE SUCH A THING AS A SPACE MONSTER?
A COMPUTERIZED ROBOT SHOULD KNOW THE ANSWER IS NEGATIVE --- BUT LET'S KEEP AN OPEN MIND FOR AWHILE!
TOM COOKE
ALL SYSTEMS GREEN! WE'RE IN A CHASE ORBIT SLIGHTLY BELOW THE ORBIT OF THE THING! KEEP ALERT!
ALERT FOR WHAT!
I AM CONFUSED, JOKER! IF CELESTIAL CREATURES DO NOT EXIST, WHAT "THING" ARE WE ALERTED TO?
TOM COOKE
I DON'T KNOW, HITCH! WE'VE GOT TO CALL THE PHENOMENON SOMETHING UNTIL WE ACTUALLY SEE AND IDENTIFY IT!
HEY, BREAK OUT THE TV CAMERAS! I THINK I SEE IT! WE'RE GOING TO PASS UNDER IT!
MARLO TO GROUND CONTROL. MONITOR OUR CONVERSATION FROM HERE ON OUT!
HOW DOES ONE OPERATE THIS GEAR, JOKER?
MARLO
DO JUST AS I DO, HITCH! WE'LL PHOTOGRAPH THE BLASTED "THING" THROUGH THE TRANSPARENT HATCHES... AND HOPE IT ISN'T HOSTILE!
TOM COOKE
DRIFT TO CONTROL CENTER... CAMERAS ARE LOCKED ON THE PHENOMENON FOR IMMEDIATE TRANSMISSION!
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT IN BLAZES IT IS, HUGO! ARE YOU READING US?
TOM COOKE
UNBELIEVABLE!
WE READ YOU, DRIFT! WE CAN NOW VIEW THE SUBJECT ON THE MONITOR! WE'RE TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT!
WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS, GENTLEMEN?
IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S TERRIFYING!
IT BEATS ME, HUGO! WE'LL HAVE TO LOOP A PRINT AND STUDY IT THOROUGHLY BETWEEN NOW AND DRIFT'S NEXT ORBIT!
TOM COOKE
MEANWHILE...
IT'S OUT OF CAMERA RANGE, HUGO! NOW WHAT?
DRIFT, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD CHANGE ORBIT AND MAKE CONTACT WITH THE SUBJECT NEXT TIME AROUND?
HITCH, PUT YOUR COMPUTERIZED INNARDS TO WORK FIGURING THE PRECISE ORBIT OF THE SPACE CREATURE! WE'RE GOING TO RENDEZVOUS WITH IT!
QUITE SIMPLE, JOKER! CAN YOU FEED ME THE ALTITUDE AT APOGEE, AT PERIGEE AND VELOCITY, AZIMUTH, INCLINATION AND---?
TOM COOKE
FORGET IT, YOU AUTOMATED ABACUS! IT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAT I FIND OUT HOW MUCH LIFE INSURANCE I CARRY!

LEAKING RADIATION HAS TURNED THE ICY PLAIN OF BAKAR INTO A SPA...
1-10
WHILE THE KEEPERS OF THE TEMPLE ENJOY THE WATERS...
HOW DO WE GET PAST THAT CROWD, FLASH?
WE'RE JOINING THE CULT, BARON!
A PRETTY THIN DISGUISE!
BUT ALL WE HAVE, BARON!
USE YOUR FIRST-AID KITS..
1-11
...TO IMPROVISE LEGGINGS!
WHAT ABOUT ONA?
SHE IS OUR 'SACRIFICE' TO THE TEMPLE GODS!
THIS IS CRAZY, FLASH! WHAT ABOUT OUR HEIGHT?
FAKE IT, KENOMA! STOOP A BIT!
I JUST HOPE THEY DON'T SPOT OUR GEAR KITS UNDER THE LITTER!
IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR WORRYING!
1-13
WHO ENTERS THE GREAT TEMPLE?
WE BRING A SACRIFICE TO BAKAR!
1/15
THE FOREIGN ONES WHO COME SPEAK WITH AN UGLY SOUND!
IT MATTERS NOT! THEY NEVER LEAVE ALIVE!
BONANZA, FLASH! THE LEAKING REACTOR!
NO WONDER WE GOT IN SO EASILY, FLASH!
THEY LED US RIGHT TO THE LEAKING REACTOR, KENOMA!
1/14
THEY'RE LOCKING US IN!
UNPACK THE RADIATION SUITS BEFORE WE BLISTER! GIVE ONA ONE OF THE SPARES!
THE KEEPERS OF THE TEMPLE DIE YOUNG! BUT THIS IS THE ALTAR TO BAKAR! DEATH IS SWIFT!
WE ARE HERE TO FIX THAT, ONA!
ANYTHING, ARAM?
I'M ONLY GUESSING AT THE CONTROLS LAYOUT, FLASH!
ALL ALIEN TO ME...
BUT I'VE FED WHAT I CAN TO THE ANALYZER...
IT MAY TELL US WHICH BUTTON SHUTS DOWN THE REACTOR!
OR BLOWS THE WHOLE WORKS?!
1/15
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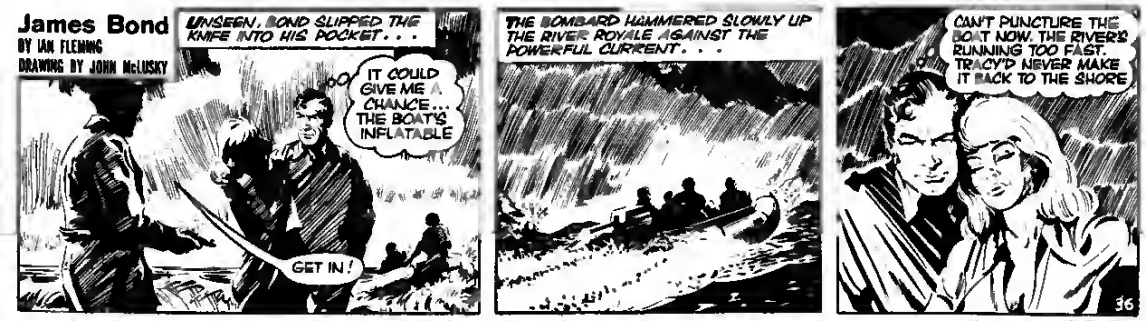
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

WHEN THE LOWER RIM OF THE ORANGE SUN TOUCHED THE SEA, TRACY BEGAN TO WALK TOWARDS THE WATER-LINE. BOND FOLLOWED HER. THE TWO MEN FOLLOWED BOND . . .
THE PROCESSION HAD SOMETHING OF A KIND OF DEADLY GRANDMOTHER'S STEPS ABOUT IT
WHAT IS IT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
31

JAMES BOND SWIRLED ROUND INTO THE DEFENSIVE CROUCH. THE STEADY SILVER EYES OF THE AUTOMATICS SNEERED AT HIM
SO. NOW YOU WILL POSITION YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR NECK—AND STAY STILL
BOND WAITED. HE HAD LOOKED INTO MANY SUCH FACES BEFORE. THESE MEN WERE KILLERS—PROFESSIONAL KILLERS

BOND LOOKED ABOUT HIM AND WONDERED. WHAT IN GOD'S NAME WAS THIS ALL ABOUT? THE GIRL SEEMED RELAXED, UNCONCERNED
HAD SHE BEEN USED AS A BAIT TO TRAP HIM? BUT WHY? AND NOW WHAT?
AND THEN, FROM THE NORTH, CAME THE FAST RATTLING HUM OF AN OUTBOARD ENGINE—ONE OF THE BOMBARD RESCUE CRAFT HEADED TOWARDS THEM
34

I'LL ROAST THESE TWO THUGS WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE HARBOUR POLICE!
SO! THEY HAD BEEN SPOTTED! BY THE COAST-GUARDS, PERHAPS
BOND GLANCED ROUND, AND AT ONCE HE KNEW THE WORST. THIS WAS NO RESCUE. THE MEN WERE EXPECTING THE BOAT
TAKE OFF SHOES AND SOCKS—QUICK!
BOND FOLLOWED THE ORDER. GLADLY HIDDEN IN THE HEEL OF HIS SHOE WAS A RAZOR-SHARP KNIFE...
35


UNSEEN, BOND SLIPPED THE KNIFE INTO HIS POCKET...
IT COULD GIVE ME A CHANCE... THE BOAT'S INFLATABLE
GET IN!
THE BOMBARD HAMMERED SLOWLY UP THE RIVER ROYALE AGAINST THE POWERFUL CURRENT...
CAN'T PUNCTURE THE BOAT NOW. THE RIVER'S RUNNING TOO FAST. TRACY'D NEVER MAKE IT BACK TO THE SHORE
36

INVOLVED IN AN UNWITNESSED TRAFFIC COLLISION, TANK HAGEN FINALLY ARRIVES AT POLICE HQ. THEN, LATER...
POLICE
HQ
...BUT, SARGE... HAGEN'S BEEN BUSTED ON DRUNK DRIVING CHARGES BEFORE!
WE CAN'T MAKE IT STICK THIS TIME...HOURS AFTER THE ACCIDENT!
TRAFFIC BUREAU
AND AS JEFF HEADS FOR "THE DAILY GUARDIAN" BUILDING...
BAR
BAR
1-10
WHILE JEFF PARKS HIS CAR NEAR THE TAVERN TANK HAGEN JUST ENTERED...
WELL!?... LOOK WHO'S BACK!
WHAT D'YOU MEAN BACK?
AW, C'MON, MAC!...YOU WERE DRINKING IN HERE EARLIER LIKE THERE WAS NO TOMORROW!
I AIN'T HAD A SNORT ALL NIGHT, BARKEEP! ...HERE OR ANYPLACE ELSE!
1-11
...MAC, DO YOU MEAN TO STAND THERE AND TELL ME...
I AIN'T HAD A DRINK IN HERE OR ANYPLACE ELSE ALL NIGHT!
AND ARGUIN' WITH ME WON'T BE HEALTHY, BARKEEP!...YOU'LL LOSE YOUR TEETH... ALSO YOUR CUSTOMERS...
1-12
...STARTIN' WITH THE SCHLUMP COMIN' IN NOW!
...FELLA, I'VE SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE, HAVEN'T I?
IF YOU SAY SO!
I DO!... BUT I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOUR FACE IS PUT TOGETHER!
GOT ANY SUGGESTIONS ON HOW TO CHANGE IT?
YEAH!
1-13
...DOES HE...OUCH... DO HIS THING.. OFTEN IN HERE?
NEVER SAW THE GUY BEFORE IN MY LIFE, MAC!
AND THE NEXT DAY...
...BOSS, ABOUT THAT ACCIDENT LAST NIGHT...I SWEAR I WASN'T DRINKIN'!
....OKAY, HAGEN! I'LL ASSIGN YOU ANOTHER TRUCK...PLUS SOMETHING ELSE!
1-14
...UH...YOU'RE ASSIGNIN' SOMETHING ELSE TO ME, BOSS...BESIDES ANOTHER TRUCK?
THAT'S RIGHT... A NEW DELIVERY ROUTE!
IT'LL BE OUT IN THE SUBURBS, HAGEN! ...AWAY FROM HEAVY TRAFFIC!...STREETS LIKE MELROSE... WESTWOOD...
MELROSE
WESTWOOD
1-15

Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
MAC MACLEAN AT AIR MINISTRY...
INTERESTIHG. YES. BUT WHAT DO YDU THINK IS TD BE GAINED FRDM LDDKIHG INTD IT ?
JEFF HAWKE AT WOOMERA ...
SCIENTIFIC KNDWLEDGE. THE TWO YOUNG FREIGHT-PILOTS SHOULD BE BACK AT THEIR BASE BY NDW. I DID THEM A FAVOUR— HELPED THEM SELL THEIR CARGO— SO THEY SHOULD BE REASONABLY PREPARED TO TELL YOU ALL YOU WANT TO KNOW !
WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU FROM GETTIHG BORED ! I'M OFF TO YORKSHIRE TO INVESTIGATE A HOLE IN SPACE...
H4204
Jeff Hawke
HY SYDNEY JORDAN
DURNHAM FREIGHTPORT, FIFTEEN MILES FROM LEEDS...
5 PH.
NOT MUCH BUSINESS IN EVIDENCE .....
MY NAME'S MACLEAN. I PHONED YOU EARLIER ...
H4205
Jeff Hawke
HY SYDNEY JORDAN
MAC MACLEAN MEETS THE 'HOLE IN SPACE' FREIGHT-PILOTS AT THEIR OWN AIRFIELD...
SO YOU JUST GOT BACK FROM AUSTRALIA YESTERDAY?
YES, SIR, THE HARD WAY— BY AIR, LIKE THE REST OF HUMANITY!
SO THAT WAS YOUR MAGIC CARPET.. IS THERE MUCH BUSINESS DONE FROM THIS AIRFIELD ?
NOT MUCH—JUST OURSELVES, AND ONE OTHER FREIGHT COMPANY. THREE AIR-CRAFT IN ALL..
AND YOU GOT YOUR POSITION FIX, MORE OR LESS, AT THE MOMENT YOU WENT THROUGH THIS HOLE IN SPACE ?
YES, WE DID..
H4206
Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
DO YOU THINK YOU COULD, UH, TAKE ME UP INTO THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF WHERE THIS HOLE IN SPACE WAS ?
SORRY, NO..
WORK IT OUT FOR YOURSELF, MR MACLEAN— IN OUR VIEW, THAT HOLE IS STILL THERE ! AND IF WE GO THROUGH IT AGAIN—
WE END UP IN AUSTRALIA. SURE— BUT I'VE MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO COVER THAT. YOUR EXPENSES WILL BE PAID—
OH, WE'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT THAT, MR MACLEAN. BUT YOU SEE, THE NEXT TIME WE GO THROUGH, WE MEAN TO BE CARRYING A BIG CARGO !
H4207
Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
YOU CAN'T VERY WELL FOOL AROUND WITH A HOLE IN SPACE, CAN YOU, MR MACLEAN? I MEAN, IF IT'S THERE, AND YOU HIT IT, YOU END UP IN AUSTRALIA. THERE'S NO POINT IN TESTING THE DAMNED THING—
— SO WE'RE GETTING TOGETHER A BIG MACHINE-TOOL CARGO. AND NEXT WEEK, WITH OUR PRESENT FREIGHT COMMITMENTS CARRIED OUT, WE HAVE ANOTHER TRY !
WELL, IF YOU COULD EVEN GIVE ME THE FIX AS TO ITS WHERE-ABOUTS—
PART WITH INFORMATION LIKE THAT ? MR MACLEAN, YOU MUST BE JOKING ! THIS IS BUSINESS, BIG BUSINESS. WE DON'T WANT RIVALS—
H4208
Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
LOOK, BOYS, THIS HOLE IN SPACE ISN'T YOURS! IN THE INTERESTS OF SCIENCE, IF NOTHING ELSE, YOU CAN SURELY GIVE THE ROYAL AIR FORCE THE INFORMATION—
WAS JAMES WATT'S ENGINE PUBLIC PROPERTY ?
OR DR LAND'S CAMERA ?
IF SOMEBODY STRIKES OIL IN HIS BACK GARDEN, DOES HE HAND THAT OVER TO THE PUBLIC ? NO, MR MACLEAN, WE KEEP THIS SECRET TO OURSELVES !
OH, WELL, I GUESS...
RELENTLESS HEARTS GONE SUDDENLY SOFT...
BUT, OF COURSE, THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP YOU COMING WITH US, WHEN WE GO THROUGH AGAIN !
AS LONG AS YOU'RE NOT IN THE CABIN, READING THE INSTRUMENTS !
H4209

IN THE PENITENTIARY--
PACKAGE FOR THE WARDEN.
AND IT'S NOT EVEN CHRISTMAS.
WARDEN
Personalized 3-Dimensional TV Set-- -from an unknown admirer
FROM AN UNKNOWN ADMIRER -- HOW ABOUT THAT!
HOW IN BLAZES DO YOU PUT THIS THING TOGETHER?
WHAT'S A "PERSONALIZED 3-DIMENSIONAL TV"?
WARDEN
THE WARDEN RECEIVED OUR "GIFT". MY PLAN TO FREE THE MOLE HAS BEGUN, UDD.
WHAT IS THE PLAN?
1-10
WARDEN, NONE OF THE BOYS KNOWS HOW TO PUT THIS THING TOGETHER--NOBODY EVER HEARD OF A 3-DIMENSIONAL TV COLOR SET.
SOMEBODY MUST KNOW OF AN EXPERT-- WHO KNOWS HOW.
YOU HAVE AN EXPERT IN 346 B--
?
WHO SAID THAT?
UH--NOBODY HERE-- IS IT SOMETHING I JUST REMEMBERED? 346 B--
1-11
TOMORROW: THE EXPERT
WARDEN, NOBODY'S FIGURED OUT HOW TO PUT YOUR NEW TV SET TOGETHER YET.
ONE OF OUR PRISONERS IS AN ELECTRONICS EXPERT-- 346 B--
THE WARDEN'S GOT A JOB FOR YOU.
OH, GOODY, GOODY.
THAT'S A 3-DIMENSIONAL PERSONALIZED COLOR TV-- OR SOMETHING. GIFT TO THE WARDEN. NOBODY CAN PUT IT TOGETHER, CAN YOU?
SURE.
1-12
HE'S PUTTING THE WARDEN'S NEW TV SET TOGETHER.
I NEVER SAW A TV SET LIKE THAT--
THAT'S A TV SET?
A PERSONALIZED SET--MY OWN INVENTION-- LET'S SEE IF IT WORKS NOW.
YOUR OWN INVENTION-- HUH--?
1-13
A BLAZING LIGHT-- A HOLE BURNING IN THE SOLID CONCRETE!
TELL THE WARDEN HIS "PERSONALIZED 3-DIMENSIONAL COLOR TV SET" WORKS FINE.
LOOK OUT!
WOW! IT'S BURNING RIGHT THROUGH THE STONE!
HE DIVES HEADLONG INTO THE STONE FLOOR! THE MOLE!
GIVE HIM MY REGARDS-- GOOD-BYE!
!!
1-14
AS THE MOLE DIVES INTO THE SOLID-STONE FLOOR OF THE JAIL --
GOOD-BYE--
1-15
WHAT'S HE DOING? WHERE IS HE?
THERE!
HE'S GONE!
CONT'D.

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ARE YOU QUITE SURE YOUR FORMULA HASN'T LEAKED IN ANY WAY?
IT ONLY EXISTS HERE, IN MY HEAD
TOUGH TO MEMORISE
BUT WORTH IT, WILLIE — I ONCE LEARNT AN EXPENSIVE LESSON
LAST TIME I PUT A FORMULA ON PAPER IT COST ME FIFTY THOUSAND — REMEMBER?
HARDLY EXPENSIVE... OUR PRICES WERE ALWAYS VERY KEEN
1023
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I HAVE TO GO STRAIGHT TO THE MINISTRY OF DEFENCE — BUT CAN WE STAY IN TOUCH?
CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE FREE...
...AND WE'LL RUN DOWN TO WILLIE'S PUB, "THE TREADMILL" — AS AN INVENTOR, YOU'LL LIKE HIS WORKSHOP
SHOVE OVER, WENS
AT THE MINISTRY OF DEFENCE...
MY WARM CONGRATULATIONS, BELL — THE P.M. IS DELIGHTED WITH THE SUCCESS OF YOUR TESTS
I DIDN'T IMAGINE HE'D BE SHEDDING TEARS AT SOMETHING WORTH MILLIONS IN EXPORT
1024
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
NO, THEY'RE REASONABLE — CONFIRMED BY ADVICE FROM AN EXPERT
YOUR TERMS ARE VERY HIGH, BELL...
OH? MAY I ASK WHO?
YOU MAY NOT, MINISTER
H'MM! WELL, I'M-ER HAPPY TO TELL YOU THAT THE CABINET HAS AUTHORISED ME TO MEET THE TERMS YOU PROPOSE... AS AN UPPER LIMIT, I MAY SAY!
YOU MAY— AND I'M DELIGHTED TO HEAR IT
1025
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IT'S SIMPLY A MATTER OF ENTERING THE AGREED FIGURES ON YOUR CONTRACT — PROVISIONAL CONTRACTS WITH THE UNITED STATES HAVE ALREADY BEEN DRAWN UP...
YOU HAVE THE FORMULA FOR US?
IT DOESN'T EXIST ON PAPER — I'M READY TO DICTATE IT NOW
DICTATE IT?
THAT'S WHAT I SAID, MINISTER
REMARKABLE! WELL...
...MISS MARSH, COME IN, PLEASE
1026
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ONLY ONE COPY OF WHAT MR. BELL DICTATES TO YOU — USE NO CARBONS OR BACKING SHEET, MISS MARSH
VERY GOOD, MINISTER
THE FORMULA WILL GO STRAIGHT INTO MY SAFE, BELL, SO YOU NEED HAVE NO SECURITY WORRIES
SECURITY'S YOUR WORRY FROM NOW ON... RIGHT, YOUNG LADY, HEAD IT: "BELL CERAMIC — FORMULA AND PROCESS"
FIRST SUB-HEAD "Materials" — Al; Al_2O_3...
1027
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
SLOWLY CARSON BELL FINISHES DICTATING THE LONG AND COMPLICATED FORMULA
RIGHT... THAT'S THE LOT
WILL YOU CHECK IT PLEASE, SIR?
DAMN GOOD... I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE WITH A PERFECT SECRETARY!
THANK YOU, SIR
THIS STAYS IN THE SAFE FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS UNTIL THE AMERICAN CONTRACTS ARE SIGNED — WHERE CAN I REACH YOU THEN IF NEED BE?
TRY A PUB CALLED "The Treadmill"...
1028

AT THE JUNGLE'S EDGE, MODERN NATIONS HAVE RISEN--
1-10
--WITH MODERN LEADERS LIKE DR. LUAGA -- SCIENTIST, SCHOLAR, AND ATHLETE: 10TH DEGREE BLACK BELT.
IN DEEP JUNGLE -- TRIBAL CHIEFS RULE --
BUT BEHIND THEM IS THE SHADOWY ANCIENT POWER OF THE FEARED WITCHMEN!
BEGINNING: THE WITCHMAN
A JUNGLE EPIDEMIC--
THE WITCHMEN PLY THEIR ANCIENT ARTS--
HOLA-- HOLA-- HOLA--
PRES. LUAGA SENDS IN MEDICAL TEAMS--
WHAT IS THE EPIDEMIC, DOCTOR?
NO DIAGNOSIS YET.
BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE VILLAGES--
GO AWAY.
BENGALI MEDIC
1/11
DR LUAGA -- PRESIDENT OF BENGALI
SIR, THEY REFUSE THE HELP OF OUR MEDICAL TEAMS.
REFUSE? ABSURD. SEND ARMED GUARDS WITH THEM.
OPEN-- IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
1/12
THE VILLAGE IS EMPTY. THE PEOPLE ARE GONE!
SAME IN ALL THE VILLAGES, SIR. THE PEOPLE RUN AWAY. WE DON'T KNOW WHY.
WE WILL FIND OUT WHY. BRING IN THE WAMBESI AND LLONGA CHIEFS.
YOUR LEADER -- PRESIDENT LUAGA -- REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE AT HIS PALACE.
MY REGRETS TO LUAGA. WE ARE BUSY WITH THE ---ER -- HARVEST.
THE CHIEFS REFUSE TO COME, SIR. THEY SEEM TO BE AFRAID. WE CAN'T DRAG THEM IN WITHOUT STARTING A RIOT
I MUST FIND OUT WHY! I HAVE A FRIEND -- AN EXPERT ON THE JUNGLE. MAYBE HE CAN HELP US
FALK & BARRY 1/13
AT THE JUNGLE EDGE... A HUMBLE NUT RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED VISIT!
PRESIDENT-- LUAGA!
PLEASE SEND THIS NOTE TO OUR FRIEND.
IT WILL BE DONE, MOST HIGH.
FRAKA, THE PHANTOM'S FALCON!
THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF!
SIRE, WHERE IS THAT FALCON TAKING YOUR NOTE?
IF I TOLD YOU, GENERAL, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
FALK & BARRY 1/14
FRAKA, THE PHANTOM'S FALCON, FLIES HIGH OVER THE JUNGLE.
IT'S FRAKA! --UNCLE WALKER*.
*FOR THE GHOST WHO WALKS.
IT'S FRAKA!
YES, REX-- WITH A MESSAGE.
FROM PRESIDENT LUAGA!
CONT'D

YES, YES, MR. PHILLIPS... GO ON! YOU AND MR. AULT STRUGGLED NEAR THE OPEN WINDOW...
THEDA PRETENDS TO NEAR MORE OF A DREAD SECRET.
IT'S NOT FAIR! CONRAD HAS HAUNTED ME ALL THESE YEARS...NOW HE HAS TO COME HERE TONIGHT!
ANOTHER DRAMA UNFOLDS AT THE SEANCE.
JOHN PROUTY 1-10
HURRAH! THE COMBINATION NUMBERS THEDA GAVE ME WORKED THIS TIME! NOW TO FIND THAT FALSE CONFESSION AULT FORCED FROM TED..
...AND THERE GOES AULT'S HOLD OVER THEDA. SHE'S FREE FOREVER NOW!
JOHN PROUTY 1-11
KIRBY FALLS BENEATH A SNEAK ATTACK BY 'THE BRAWN.'
SAFE-ROBBER! I KNEW YOU WOULD GIVE ME AN EXCUSE TO KILL YOU, KIRBY!
A HEAVY POKER IS A HANDY WEAPON.
JOHN PROUTY 1-12
BUT IN THE DRAWING ROOM.
... AND THEN MR AULT PUSHED YOU?
STOP IT! STOP IT!
THE GUILTY AULT LOSES HIS HEAD.
STOP IT! I'LL HEAR NO MORE!
TELL THESE PEOPLE CONRAD PHILLIPS IS LYING! TELL THEM!
HELP! HELP!
THEDA! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO HER!
JOHN PROUTY 1-13
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
MY CAR! WHERE'S MY CAR?
AULT'S SEANCE GUESTS FLEE THE HOUSE IN PANIC.
YOU ARE LYING! SAY YOU ARE LYING!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF OF HER!
JOHN PROUTY 1-14
I WARNED YOU NOT TO TOUCH MY BEAUTIFUL THEDA, MR. AULT. I WARNED YOU...
PUT THAT DOWN, JORGE. DO AS I SAY...
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, JORGE...
JOHN PROUTY 1-15
AND IN THE STUDY...
GREAT SCOTT! THE ROOF CAVED IN...

Farewells said to Superintendent M'Kimba, Phil begins the first leg of his journey home...
RADIO-GRAM FOR YOU, MR. CORRIGAN.
IT'S FROM HEADQUARTERS.
"TROUBLE AT ONE OF OUR EUROPEAN EMBASSIES. URGENT YOU CHANGE PLANES, PROCEED THERE AT ONCE."
And NEAR that embassy...
GUARDS HAVE BEEN DOUBLED SINCE OUR FIRST ATTEMPT. THEY WERE SUSPICIOUS OF MY COVER STORY. I HAD TO TURN BACK!
THE LEADER WILL BE MOST UN-HAPPY.
1-10
IT'S LUCKY YOUR PLANE HAD A SCHEDULED STOP HERE, MR. CORRIGAN. WE CAN SWITCH YOU TO A EUROPEAN FLIGHT IMMEDIATELY.
NOW IF ONLY I KNEW WHAT IS HAPPENING AT THE EMBASSY I'M SUPPOSED TO VISIT.
1-11
Meanwhile...
OUR FIRST TWO ATTEMPTS HAVE FAILED, EXCELLENCY. BUT WE WILL FIND A WAY INTO THE EMBASSY AND—
AND MAKE MORE MESS OF THE TASK THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE!?
YOUR BUNGLING OF THIS MATTER HAS ALREADY ATTRACTED TOO MUCH ATTENTION. I WILL DECIDE WHEN FURTHER MOVES ARE TO BE MADE AGAINST THE EMBASSY.
MEANTIME YOU WILL MAINTAIN CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE! I WISH TO KNOW OF EVERY PERSON WHO GOES IN OR OUT!
Y-YES, EXCELLENCY... YES!
1-12
That afternoon...
MR. CORRIGAN! THANK HEAVEN FBI HEADQUARTERS GOT YOU HERE SO QUICKLY!
OLICE
WHAT A RELIEF TO HAVE YOU HERE, MR CORRIGAN! THIS CLOAK-AND-DAGGER BUSINESS IS RATHER OUT OF OUR LINE.
HEAD QUARTERS CAUGHT ME IN MID-FLIGHT.
I'M AFRAID THEY DIDN'T ELABORATE ON THE PROBLEM.
THEN YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE GIRL? SHE CAME TO THE EMBASSY DESPERATELY PLEADING FOR ASYLUM...
1-13
QUITE JUSTIFIABLY... AS YOU CAN SEE BY MY WINDOW!
AND ALMOST SUCCEEDED! SINCE THEN WE HAD A BOGUS REPAIRMAN TRY TO GET INTO THE BUILDING.
SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL THE GIRL AS SHE SAT HERE ASKING FOR SANCTUARY?
WHO IS SHE? WHY ARE THEY AFTER HER?
THE LADY REFUSES TO SAY, BUT MAINTAINS SHE HAS IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR THE FBI AND WILL ONLY REVEAL IT TO YOU!
Meanwhile...
HERE IS A PHOTOGRAPH OF A NEW ARRIVAL AT THE EMBASSY, EXCELLENCY.
SO... PHILLIP CORRIGAN... OUR PATHS ARE DESTINED TO CROSS AGAIN!
1-14
YOU KNOW THIS NEW ARRIVAL AT THE EMBASSY, EXCELLENCY?
PHILLIP CORRIGAN, PERHAPS THE MOST FORMIDABLE SECRET AGENT IN AMERICA AND THE ONE PERSON EVER TO THWART ME!
1-15
AN ACCOMPLISHMENT HE SHALL NOT BE ALLOWED TO REPEAT!

by Edgar Rice Burroughs
BATTLING DESPERATELY TO STAY FREE AND RESCUE KORAK, TARZAN SMASHES THROUGH THE SNAKE-MEN!
BUT THE REMAINING HORIBS STAY CLEAR OF THE RAGING APE-MAN...
...AND ONE THROWS HIS SPEAR, BUTT-FIRST!
THOK!
ROSS MANNING
1-10
M-135
by Edgar Rice Burroughs
WHAM
THUD!
STUNNED, TARZAN IS UNABLE TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM THE NEXT SPEAR-BUTT... AND THE NEXT...
NO...
NO-!
GET... GET UP! FOR... KORAK...
ROSS MANNING
1-11
M-136
by Edgar Rice Burroughs
KORAK... KORAK... SON...
BARELY CONSCIOUS... SICK WITH ANGUISH, TARZAN FEELS HIMSELF LIFTED...
...AND CARRIED AWAY!
ROSS MANNING
1-12
M-137
by Edgar Rice Burroughs
SCANNING THE SKY CEASELESSLY FOR FLYING REPTILES, THE HORIBS SWIM MILES DOWN RIVER WITH TARZAN...
...UNTIL, AT THEIR LEADER'S SIGNAL, THEY SINK INTO THE WATER...
...AND DISAPPEAR!!
1-13
M-138
by Edgar Rice Burroughs
UNH-!!
YOU AWAKEN... FINALLY!
WHO... SPOKE-?
I AM DAV-AN, OF SARI!
AND WE ARE... WHERE-?
DEEP BENEATH THE GROUND...IN THE CAVERN OF MUD WHERE THE HORIBS FATTEN THEIR PRISONERS!
I AM TARZAN, DAV-AN! WHO ELSE IS HERE?
ONLY YOU...AND I! THE HORIBS TOOK ALL THE OTHERS...TO FEED THEIR YOUNG! I WAS NOT FAT ENOUGH TO TAKE YET... NOR WERE YOU!
1-14
M-139
by Edgar Rice Burroughs
WHERE IS THE EXIT FROM THIS HOLE, DAV-AN?
HERE, TARZAN! A WATER-FILLED TUNNEL! VERY LONG... NO ONE BUT A HORIB COULD SWIM IT!
I CAN SWIM AS FAR AS ANY HORIB! ...AND I GO NOW! MY SON NEEDS ME-!
TAKE ME WITH YOU! I WOULD RATHER PERISH IN THE WATER TRYING TO ESCAPE...THAN AS HORIB FOOD!
COME, THEN! HOLD MY BELT!!
1-15
M-140